

GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT

STILL ONLY **12c**

**HANNA-
BARBERA**

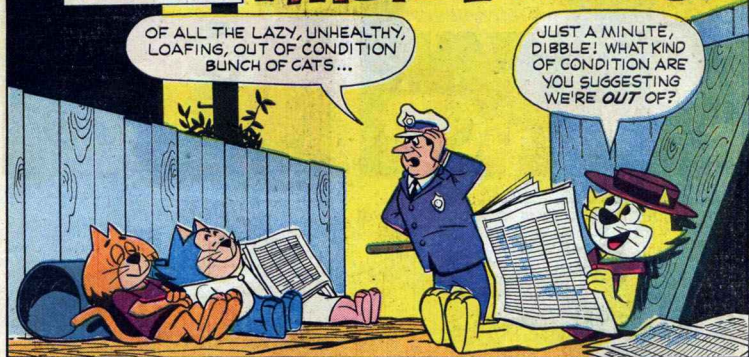
TOP CAT



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JANUARY

Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

PHYSICAL FIT-MESS



OF ALL THE LAZY, UNHEALTHY,
LOAFING, OUT OF CONDITION
BUNCH OF CATS ...

JUST A MINUTE,
DIBBLE! WHAT KIND
OF CONDITION ARE
YOU SUGGESTING
WE'RE OUT OF?



PHYSICAL CONDITION,
WHAT ELSE? YOU GUYS
DON'T GET ENOUGH
EXERCISE!

(YAWN!) JUST
GETTING UP IS
ENOUGH
EXERCISE
FOR ME!



MENTAL EXERCISE
IS MORE TO MY
LIKING!

I'M AFRAID I'D
LOSE WEIGHT
IF I
EXERCISED!



SO WE DON'T
EXERCISE,
SO WHAT?

SO, IT'S DOWNRIGHT
UNPATRIOTIC TO BE
AS FLABBY AS YOU
FELINES!



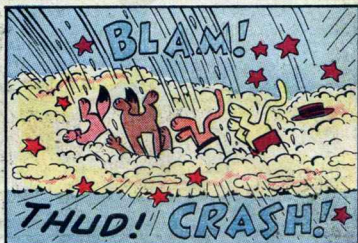
UNPATRI-
OTIC?

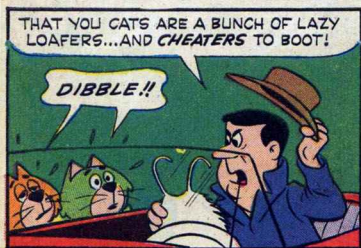
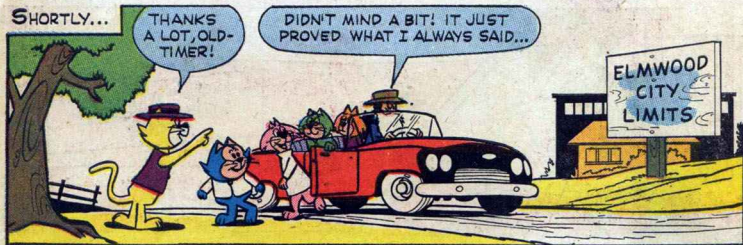
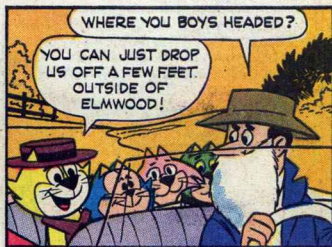
SURE! HAVEN'T YOU BEEN
READING THE PAPERS? THE
COUNTRY'S LEADERS SAY
WE SHOULD BECOME
MORE PHYSICALLY FIT!

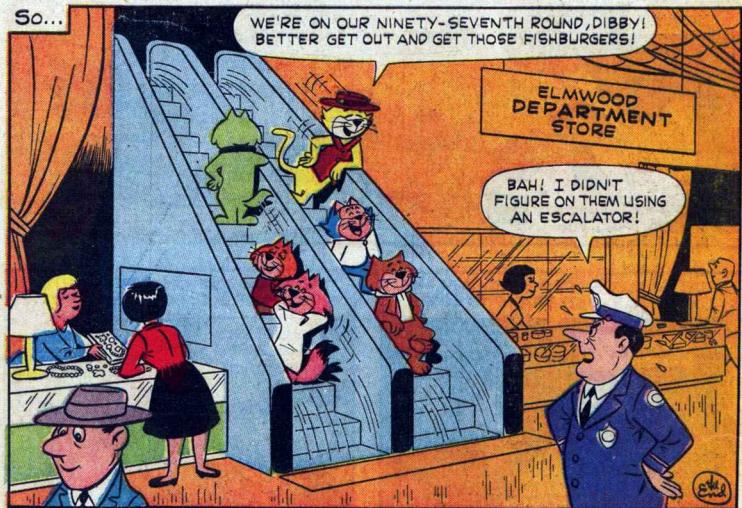
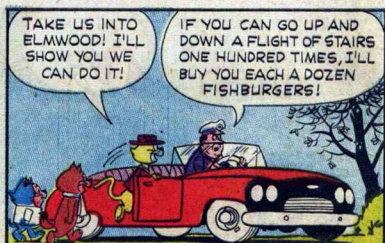
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Hanna-Barbera
Top Cat

The GREAT GIVEAWAY

WHAT SILLY EXPERIMENT ARE YOU WORKING ON NOW, BRAIN?

IT IS DECIDEDLY NOT SILLY! I MAY HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING WHICH WILL MAKE THE WORLD A HAPPIER PLACE!



AT LAST IT'S FINISHED!
A GREAT DISCOVERY!

TOMATO
SOUP?



NO! I'LL CALL IT
...GIVARIUM!

WHAT DOES
IT DO?



I'LL
SHOW
YOU!

HEY! I OUGHT TO
GIVE YOU A PUNCH
IN THE NOSE!

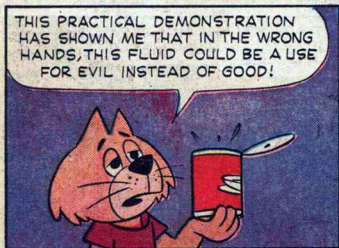


BUT INSTEAD, I'LL GIVE YOU MY
HAT AND MY LAST SIX CENTS!

HOORAY!
IT WORKS!

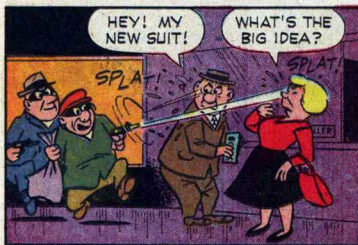




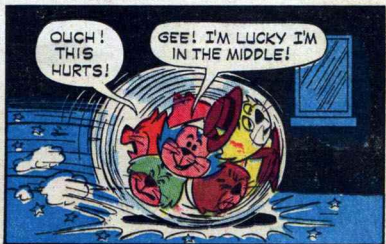
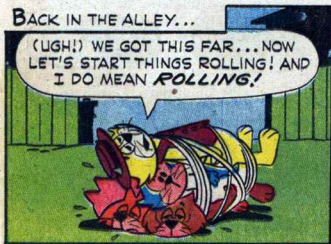


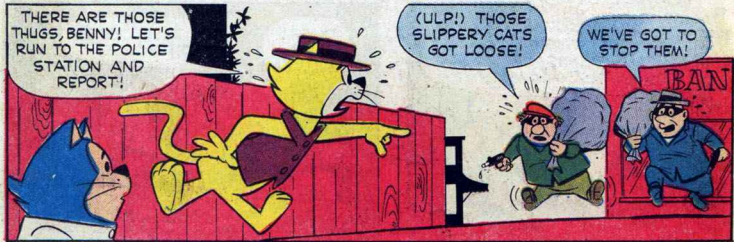


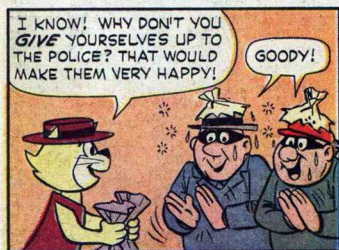
SHORTLY, AT THE BANK...



BACK IN THE ALLEY...







Hanna-Barbera
Top Cat

CITY CATS ON CAMP-OUT

LAKE ITCHY-GOOMY, WHERE EACH YEAR MANY BOYS COME TO SPEND A FEW WEEKS IN THE GREAT OUTDOORS...

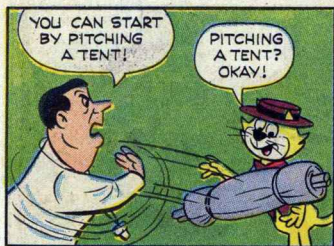


MANY BOYS... AND A FEW CATS...



GEE! WHERE ARE ALL THE CARS AND STOP SIGNS STUFF?



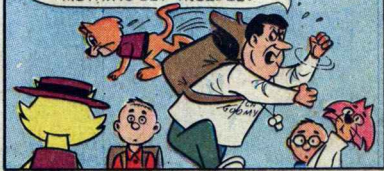




I'M NOT CALLED BRAIN FOR NAUGHT!
IF YOU MUST GO ON A HIKE, THIS IS
THE ONLY WAY!



THAT'S THE **LAST STRAW!** THANK
GOODNESS THIS IS YOUR LAST DAY IN
CAMP! YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN
NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!



AWW, NO HARD FEELINGS, DIB! WE
JUST HAD A HARD TIME GETTING
USED TO THIS OPEN-AIR BIT!
WE'RE NOT BAD GUYS!

THAT'S
DEBATABLE!



COME ON, BOYS! IT'S
TIME TO WHIP UP
DINNER!

YEA!



UH, OH! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY BEAT US
TO OUR DINNER! STAY BACK, KIDS! HE
LOOKS LIKE A MEAN ONE!

GROWWL! (MUNCH!)
(MUNCH!) (SLURRP!)



I DON'T CARE HOW MEAN HE IS,
I'VE GOT A MEAN APPETITE! LET'S
GET HIM AWAY FROM THAT FOOD!

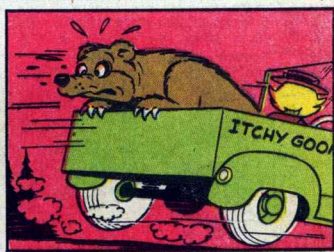
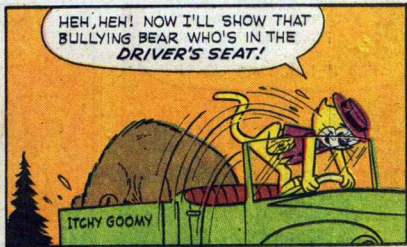
HOW?



GROWWL!

THE OLD CITY-TYPE GAME
OF KEEP-AWAY!







CLOSE FRIENDS



"Boo hoo!" sobbed little Yakky Doodle. "My pond has all dried up and turned to mud!"

"Aw, now, don't you cry, little feller," soothed his friend, Chopper, who came along just then. "We'll find you another pond or a pool of water."

"We will?" asked Yakky, brightening.

"Why, sure," said Chopper confidently.

"There's a pool right over that way . . . no, it's over the other way . . . no . . . well, there must be one around here, somewhere," he finished. "Come on, we'll go look."

"You're sure a real good friend, Chopper," beamed Yakky, as they started off.

"And you're a real good friend, too," Chopper smiled at the little duckling.

"Does that mean we are close friends, Chopper?" Yakky asked. "I've always wanted a close friend."

"We're close friends," replied Chopper.

Before long, they heard water splashing and turned toward the sound. Then, "It's a fancy garden fountain," said Chopper.

"But it's water!" exclaimed Yakky, hopping into the lower section of the fountain. Then, "Ooh," he gasped, as the water rushed over him. "That's not for me!"

Before long, they came to a birdbath.

"Oh, boy!" exclaimed little Yakky, heading for the bath. "That's a dandy pool."

Yakky jumped into the birdbath and swam around happily. "This is great," he said. "I think I'll stay a while."

"That's good," said Chopper, turning away, relieved that Yakky's problem was solved for a time. A moment later, however, Yakky shouted, "Help, Chopper!"

Running back, Chopper found three big blackbirds zooming down at little Yakky!

"This is our bath!" the birds screeched.

"Get out of it, you duck! Get out! O-U-T!"

Chopper quickly scooped up his little friend to safety. "All right, all right," he growled at the birds, "he's leaving."

Yakky and Chopper walked on and on, but they found no pond or pool of water. At last, discouraged and weary, Chopper said, "Let's go home and rest awhile."

"All right, Chopper," Yakky agreed. Then he sighed, "I don't think I'll ever find another pool of water, for my own."

"Oh, sure you will," Chopper said, with an assurance he did not feel.

As they neared Chopper's doghouse, Yakky exclaimed, "You're right, Chopper! There's a little pool I can have for my own . . . your pan full of drinking water!" As Yakky splashed in the water, he said, "Now we'll really be close friends, Chopper! We'll always be together! Isn't that nice?"

"Oh, yeah, sure," Chopper agreed. But he groaned to himself, "Oh, no! He's a nice little feller, but that's too close! I won't get any rest with him around!"

Chopper lay down to ponder his problem, while Yakky frolicked in the water. Meanwhile, the sky grew dark and cloudy.

Then, "It's raining! It's raining!" cried Yakky in delight. "My pond will get full of water again, and I can go back to it!" Looking at Chopper, he apologized, "I'm sorry to leave you, Chopper, but a pond is really the best place for a little duck, like me. You understand, don't you?"

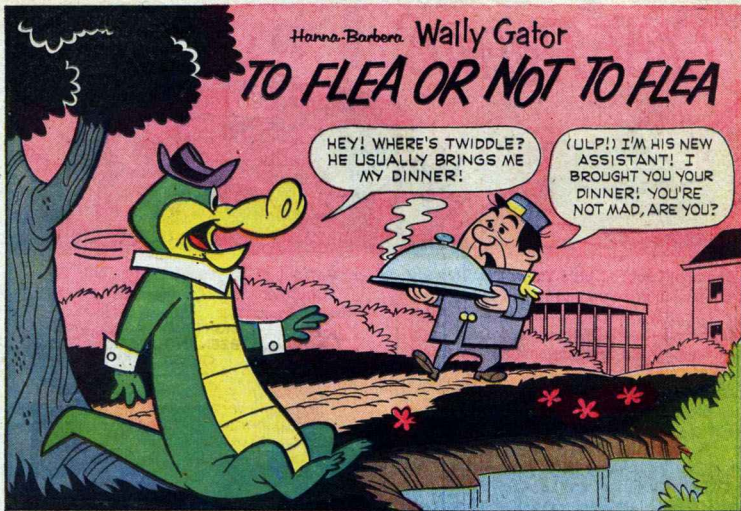
"Sure, I understand," Chopper grinned.

"And we'll still be close friends?" Yakky asked.

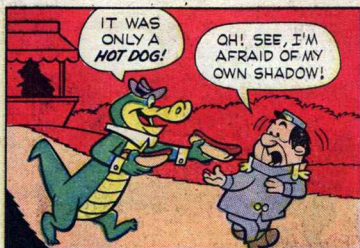
"We'll still be close friends," Chopper assured him, adding under his breath, "but not too close, thank goodness."

Hanna-Barbera Wally Gator

TO FLEA OR NOT TO FLEA



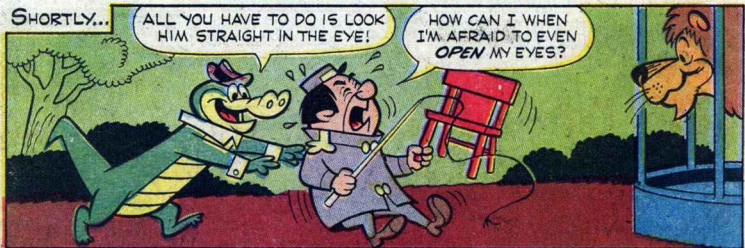




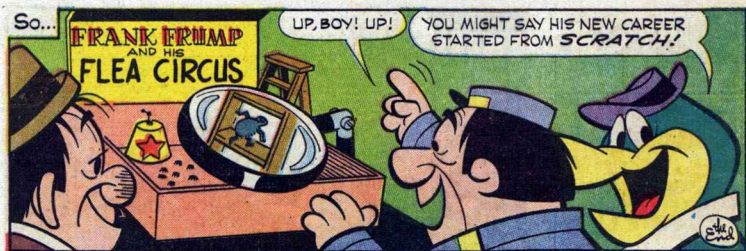
ONE MINUTE LATER...



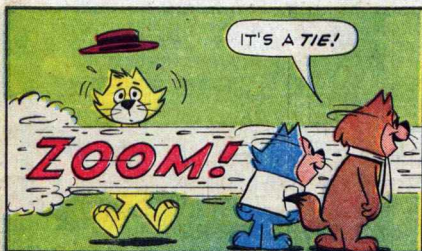
SHORTLY...

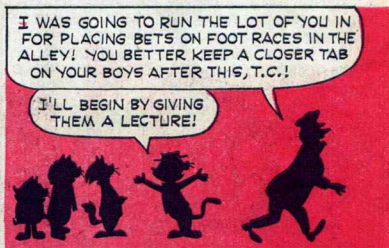






Hanna-Barbera **Top Cat**
THE CAT-POWERED HORSE







A WEEK
LATER...

SAY, T.C., THE BOYS AND I
WERE JUST WONDERING
WHY YOU'RE WORKING OUT
SPOOK AND CHOO CHOO ON
A HORSE RACE TRACK?

WELL, ER, UH... YOU HEARD DIBBLE -
NO RACING IN THE ALLEYS!



YOU FELLAS GO OUT AND ROUND UP
ALL THE JUNK YOU CAN SELL, AND
BRING THE CASH TO OUR CLUBHOUSE
TONIGHT! NOW GET GOING!



THAT EVENING...

BOY, I BET WE RAN
AROUND THAT TRACK
A MILLION TIMES
TODAY!

YEA!

WELL, ~~WE~~ HAULED
TRASH UNTIL WE
COULDN'T STAND UP!



LET'S SEE NOW - WE'LL HAVE
TO KEEP OUT A FEW BUCKS FOR
THE COSTUME...



WHAT COSTUME?

THE HORSE COSTUME,
BOYS! FROM NOW ON,
SPOOK AND CHOO CHOO
ARE TO BE KNOWN AS
"CHOO CHOO, THE SPOOK"!



YOU MEAN, WE ARE
SUPPOSED TO RACE
AGAINST HORSES?

I SHOULD
HAVE
GUESSED!



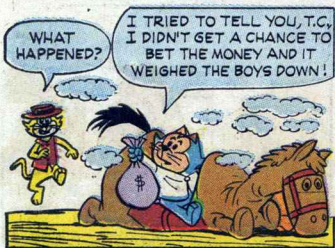
LET ME AT HIM!

HOLD IT! HOLD IT, FELLAS!

I SAW HIM
FIRST!









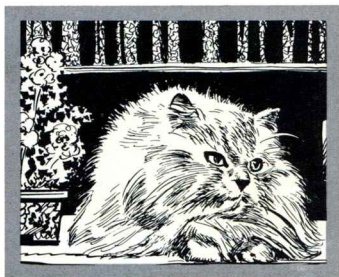
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

DOMESTIC ANIMALS

NUMBER 5

THE PERSIAN- ANGORA CAT

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Angora Cats, originally from Turkey, have been interbred with Persian Cats to produce today's long-haired Persian-Angora.



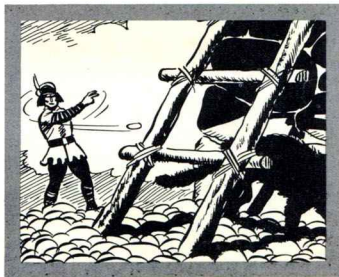
Like all domestic cats, these graceful creatures trace their ancestry to 2400 B.C. and for centuries they were venerated in Egypt.



The Bible never mentions cats. It is believed they were unknown in Europe before the beginning of the Christian Era.



Persian-Angoras have compact bodies and long, silky hair. They are affectionate to their owners but reserved with strangers.



It is incredible that in medieval Europe even gentle cats like these, were feared and hated, and were often tortured to death.